FACTS AND FANCIES FOR WOMAN AND THE HOME CIRCLE

IUNE BRIDES LEARN TO COOK! "Instead of Pie, What?"

Writton Especially by OSCAR of the Waldorf.

The unchanging American dessert is PIE. If this year's June brides will be away from the inevitable ple for easert they will confer a blessing on

Desserts may be made up in many attractive forms. Puddings served either hot or cold, with fruit sauces which can be made with fresh stewed fruit in season or by using preserves as a basis, will be found pleasant change from ple or pastry. Many desserts can be made of the varieties of trust combined in fallies and model. fruit combined in jellies and molded in forms. Frozen desserts on the not summer days are always welcome, and recipes for endless varieties are avail-able. Let me give the following sugestions for some simple and appetiz-ing desserts: Apple Float—Rub a sufficient quan-

tity of stewed apples through a coarse sleve, or mash them thoroughly. Sweeten with sugar and flavor with nutmes and add i spoonful at a time to the well beaten whites of eggs (i nutmeg and add 1 spoonful at a time to the well beaten whites of eggs (4 leggs to each quart of apples used.)

Put in some cream and season with autmeg at the bottom of the dish, placing the apples on top. Put in the oven for 20 minutes and serve either hot or cold.

Canda Anglessan

hot or cold.

Conde Apricots—Divide and remove the kernels from some apricots and stew in a light sirup until done, together with the rind of a little lemon paradable.

"What! And miss this—"
"I mean it," insisted Jasper. persist—" ed thin. Next prepare a border of rice suited to the dish to be used and fill the center with the apricot; pour some

1-4 pound of sugar, and the grated peel of 1 lemon; stir all together well with 2 beaten eggs. Form the prepara-tion into dumplings, and boil them tied in cloths, for three quarters of an

Albermarie Pudding—Partially warm ounces of butter, and beat it until it becomes frothy, then mix 4 ounces t becomes frothy, then mid of one without a word turned tow of sugar, and the grated rind of one without a word turned tow dressing rooms. and the yolks of three eggs and mix all together, sifting in, a little at a time, % pound of flour, and continue beating the while until it is quite smooth. But-ter a pudding basin and ornament it with raisins, cover the top with a sheet of buttered paper, and stand it in a sancepan with boling water to about three times its height, and steam for one and a half hours; when thorough-ly cooked turn the pudding out of the nould onto a dish ,and serve.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Still Waters.

By ARCHEY CAMERON NEW. (Copyright 1919, by the McClure News paper Syndicate.) A 5 usual at the opening of the golf

A susual at the opening of the golf season, the spaclous, luxurious quarters of the Maryville Country Club buzzed with the bass tones of the men and shrilled with the laughter and chatter of the women, many of the "flapper" age. A bright spring sun shone into the big library, fairly screening "come out and play" to the group of men reading there. group of men reading there.

Jasper Hunt, looking vexedly out of

the French window opening on the ver anda suddenly smiled and wheeled around to the others.

"Here comes Bill Hawley now!" he announced happily.

who didn't mean it. "That bedmaker!
And I was just getting to the point
where she will—" he flung the magside, stretched himself with a

yawn and stood up.
"Flease," requested little Andrew
Farber coldly, "less noise."

Cassius Summers regarded him with smusement, muttered something about the morgue being better suited to his (Farber's) tastes, and sauntered to-ward Hunt. At that moment the win-dows were flung wide open and Bill Hawkey, who enjoyed the reputation of being the club's loudest member (yes, he fairly enjoyed it) burst into the attired in golf togs, his big chest ming white from an open shirt

"Hi, everybody!" shouted Bill; then he stood and surveyed them all with a mocking grin. "Hello, old folks! Why the indoor sports? Never get the old calves hard that way." And he siapcalves hard that way." And he siapped his his legs appreciatively. "Come cut, Andy," he shouted, "I'll give you four and beat you." Andrew didn't swen look up. "Gee, it's frosty in here. I'm going back to my good old sun." Then he turned to Hunt and Then he turned to Hunt and lows don't pay much attention to him,

"Governors' meeting," explained Hunt, answering him. "You knew that, ddn't you?"

ss I did," admitted Hawley, un converned. "Same old stuff. You vote for me. Here's my proxy." He tore a leaf off a nearby magazine and scribbled hastily on the edge. "Here, vote McFarlan the same old salary, resolve regrets for the dear departed, you know-I'm busy. Got a game on."

Jasper laid a restraining arm on his

sleeve.
"Wait Billy; just a minute. We've got a surplus in the treasury—collect ed some matured notes. The money's got to be reinvested,"

"Put it in th Victory Loan," snapped Hawley, trying to get away; but Jasper held him,

r held him. "Darn it, Bill; can't you be re ble. I tried to talk it over with Andy and he only slipped me a circular and want back to the reading again, He's a regular tight-mouthed Sphinx."
"Tight-disted old sinner, you mean,"

right-aisted old sinner, you mean, "only steered Bill in an undertone. "Only seen he don't open his mouth is use he's got a gold tooth, and he's raid somebody'll touch tim for a sa. What's he here for, anyhow—seth ain't till 6"

Hunt looked at his chum fixedly be replying.

How d'ye know?"
"Took the message to him," answe ed Hunt. "Ethel's out there now, play-ing a foursame. She said she wanted to see him—badly, that's the way she

"Damnation!" yalped Billy, starting toward the green, then he stopped. When Hunt caught up to him he was very solemn. "Jazz, tell me—what's up?"

"I dunno. Have a scrap with her?"
"No-o," answered Bill, reflectively.
"Came near though, Mary May told "Came near though Mary May told me Ethel said I was too noisy—had too much to say—I wasn't dignified like Andy. I 'told Mary if Ethel wanted to swim in still waters she'd miss a lot of waves."

"Bill!" Jasper Hunt regarded him with amazement. Why was it these big fellows were such yaps with the women. Anybody with half an eye could see through Mary May. She just hung around Bill Hawley waiting for a

entiy. "Why, Bill, you've nearly ruined yourself. Leave it to me, will you? I'll postpone the governor's meeting till next Friday. That'll give ma time to snoop around and find how things suited to the dish to be used the center with the apricot; pour some the center with the apricot; pour some till next Friday. That is given the center with a sprinkle of plataclo to snoop around and find how things to some some to forwards are going. Ethel's after me now. She's on some sort of woman's committee for this victory Loan. But Andy tains we'd better get more returns and make some improvements. Says this other scheme is O. K. though he are needed in it. They're build this other scheme is O. K. though he don't know the people in it. They're dove gray taffeta frock for all occaing. I'll sound Ethel cut and see how sne stands Will you go?" Billy, for the first time in years,

icoked at Jasper long and silently then without a word turned toward the

Two members of the board of governors gat in the qu'et little fourd room the following Fr: my and paid no attention to the buzz of the voice; afound them. One of them, huddled in a big chair, stared moodily out of

the window. The other, Jasper Hunt citting with his face toward the library suddenly rose from his chair and left the room as a finger beckoned to aim from the library. There he joined Case Summers, and Ethel Mordaunt, who still urging secrecy, led him out on the

porch to a quiet corner.

"Jazz." Ethel opened the conversa-tion, "how do you stand on voting the club's money?"

Jasper looked at Summer's faiter-ingly before replying.
"Of course, Ethel," he began apolo-getically, "we'd like to oblige you by supporting your cause, but the club

"How does Andy know so much about this copper schemn?" Ethel put in quickly. "He says he don't admitted Jasper,

"but he says it has been recommend-ed to him."

"He's a mean liar!" snapped Ethel indignantly while Jasper and Summers jumped, astounded at her vehemence. "He not only knows then, but he knows how rotten they are. Rea shone into the big library, land, carming "come out and play" to the sup of men reading there.

Jasper Hunt, looking vexedly out of a French window opening on the verified a suddenly smiled and wheeled ound to the others.

"Here comes Bill Hawley now!" he nounced happily.

"Dam!" snapped "Case" Summers, didn't satisfy me. Then I heard about this ming scheme. So I called to see him at his office yesterday. I opened home Service Work. 325.00

Home Service Occupant in the knows how rotten they are. Remember, Jasper my message to him last Friday. Weil, I made a date with him to have a little talk. I talked Victory Loan to him until my gills were blue, and all he said was. I'm cas were blue, and all he said was. T'm the was were blue, and all he said was. T'm the said was. T'm t the subject again and while I talking to him the phone rang. excused himself for a minute, left the

office and I started to snoop. 'Oh. not in his desk. Crooks neve lay evidence around. But I noticed the door between his and this copper com-pany's office had been used. I tried the door and it opened. I found my-self in the inner office of the company while in the outer office Andy was talking to a man. They said some-thing about the club's money. Then I

"And he's in with them?" Jaspe. looked at Summer's horrified waters run deep, don't they?"

"And generally muddy," put in Ethel curtly. "But of course, if you've made

up your mind—"
"We all haven't," interrupted Jas-

"oGt good sense, anyhow," she retort

"Huh!" grunted Bill, astonished. TRIMLY SMART THIS TAFFETA



By BETTY BROWN, Very chic is this skillfully draped dove gray taffeta frock for all occaa girdle of silver cloth beneath, and a black velvet ribbon on the front panel. Embroidered organdie collar and cuffs add a crisp touch.

ed, hotly. "And I'll tell him so this minute."
"You'll find him in there now," advis

ed Jasper dryly. The lone member in the board room staring moodily out of the window, started as a step sounded on the floor near him, and without turning growined, "Jazz, do you really think Ethel hates me because she thinks I'ma blat-

"Of course, if you'd rather ask Jazz " he heard some one say, and then

me heard some one say, and then he jumped to his feet and caught her, smiling, into his arms.

"Not at all!" he yelled delightedly.
"No proxy voting in this board room. You've heard the question. All in faover please say aye."

But he cheated. For how could she frame her trembling lips to answer with his own pressed tightly to them?

needs improvements. Now Andy says May Financial Report of Red Cross Chapter

The following report has been submitted by the local chapter of the Red Cross for May:

CASH RECEIVED. Balance at Beginning of .\$28,007.67

Total receipts including bal 26,157.80 CASH PAID OUT.

Total 500.00 (Town and County Nursing Service) Miss Voak, nurse ...\$100.00 Miss Ball, nurse 100 00 Additional Expense .. 50.00 Total 250.00 Miss Moran, clerical work for

2.35 Collector of War Fund Two Automobiles Total Cash Paid Out . Balance at End of Month ... \$24,088.55 The chapter has recently purchased two Chevrolet cars one to be

Roll Call

Janitor

the Home Service department the other by the Town and County Nursing service. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mumford and

and Mrs. Charles Gocke.

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While Mary Is Beneath the Waves I Have Time to Think of the Queer

The tug put out to sea, and the tempton to direct the captain's course and to let Mary Thomas carry out her little experiment was simply tremendous. The sea was flat, the air clear, the weather ideal. I knew positively that Tony Certeis and his sailor friend were still guarding the treasure from the fisherman's hut on the shore. What a triumph it would be for us two firls to snatch the booty away from sirls to snatch the booty away from the same trainer on his ladder, is admitted that the same trainer on his ladder, is admitted that the same trainer on his ladder, is admitted that more courage than most were still guarding the treasure from the fisherman's hut on the shore. What a triumph it would be for us two girls to snatch the booty away from them under their very eyes!

My desire to undertake the adventure, on impulse, in my usual way, nearly overruled my judgment. Had I been wearing the diver's suit, I think

Fortunately, my instinct was all against my impulse. Jim's photograph proved that the hulk of the sea-pirate was blanketed in sand. Whether the cover was deep or shallow, no one could tell without going down. And I couldn't picture Mary wandering around the ocean bed alone, and keeping in touch with the living only by a very slender telephone line.

I hoped that the merciful sands had

buried the dead German officers in snug and quiet graves, but it seemed to me that they would hold to their pact with each other and with Certeis, that they would betray themselves in some frightful way to an intruder to Mary, were she to grope down there alone—seeking that string of pearls. In some obscure way, they had brought tragedy to all but their rightful pos-sessor and that, Mary certainly was

not. Neither was I.
I shuddered, not that I had any su sons have gone to their summer camp on the Tygarts Valley river where they from the gems themselves, but in will spend the next few months. Their apariments in the Mumford flats will be occupied in their absence by Mr. Of course she would have to go

Of course she would have to go down, eventually, and reach into the

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been able to offer this far and the come at rices that are noticeably moderate. Every detail of the fashioning, several new methods of triming; exquisite quality of the materials; rich solid colorings and white as well as several clouses in flowered Georgette; all these features im-

press the tem tingness of our offerings.

New things appeal quickly to the hearts of well-gowned women and for these Blouses we predict instant popularity.

In this New Display Prices are \$5.95 to \$15.95

Mix .up.

she had far more courage than most

women. I would have made the attempt. But stunts, she was physically athletic and oil, a half teaspoonful of paprika, half vived to record this tale.

I would have made the attempt. But stunts, she was physically athletic and oil, a half teaspoonful of paprika, half vived to record this tale. thrill as her helmet disappeared be-neath the top of the sea, and her form An

> Jr. If Tiny would marry her, she would be the best little wife in the world, but if he persisted in scorning amount of marmalade equal to that of her, she would carry out her old plan milk.
> to force Jim to wed her—and for a Ma very hard motive, too.

> couldn't she be consistent! If I could jelly role. Mix with the tips of your be sure that she would be content with fingers, two cupfuls of flour combined getting those old pearls—and that she with four teaspoonfuls of baking powwould go away with them, I felt that I der and a teaspoonful of salt, with would be almost glad to help her. Only—there was Chrys, wanting those there was Chrys, wanting those pearls, too, and just as determined as Mary, to have them.

"It's an awful mess. And no way out," I thought over and over again, while Mary remained submerged. "I'll be awfully glad when this job is fin-

But I wasn't glad, after all, when it came to an end. The end was far too terrible.

The Rescue

Marmalade to

So many little ways to use familiar side dishes. Take marmalade, for in-stance—and orange marmelade in particular

Did you ever know that it is a de-lightful thing with which to flavor lightful thing with which to flavor tea? When you have prepared tea in the usual way, say, with three teaspoonfuls of tea to two cupfuls of boiling water, put into each cupful of tea which you pour, a teaspoonful of orange marmalade, in lieu of cream and sugar.

malade. Put together thin all bread with butter and orange made with butter and orange made with butter and orange made with butter and orange made. Then toast them, and cup in long strips, to be served immely. Or, for variety, spread the malade on oblong crackers, cover i chopped nuts, and put another er on top.

and sugar.

If you want the next salad you serve to have a new, enticing flavor, combine juice, another quarter cupful of salad dressing. The proportions should be 'Her's certainty was a queer "complex" to use the word of the moment.

Mary could rule 'her muscles, could make her body do extraordinary inca another quarter cupful of salad dressing. The proportions should be about a quarter of a cupful of the marmalade to four teaspoonfuls of lemon

Another accessory in the class with grew wavy and vague far down in the water.

Salad dressing, is a sauce prepared with marshmallows and marmalade, But Mary couldn't always rule her mind and her emotions. She was in love with Tiny, though once she had thought herself in love with Jim, Jr. If Tiny would marry her, she marshmallow cream. When this has the the heat little wife in the heat until smooth heat in an experiment.

Marmalade Roll-To turn to some thing a trifle more solid than sauces couldn't solve her at all. Why is an inviting variation of the usual der and a teaspoonful of salt, with two tablespoonfuls of butter, adding, little



by little, a margin more than a cupful of milk. When the dour rolled out to a thickness of one rolled out to a thickness of the inch, put on it a generous layer orange marmaalde, roll it up, do the ends by pinching them toget and put in a baking dish. The should be sprinkled with sngar, the edges moistened with water it bake for a half-hour, and serve some congenial flavor of fruit saus Sandwiches can become a thin

Sandwiches can become a th new daintiness, if you ealist th malade. Put together thin all

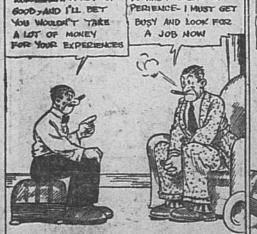
TABLE FERNS

of every kind — large and small size—splendid in shape, can be lected at The Mountain City Flo Shop. Always the best in flowers the table decentions. sick-Stork bouquets-corsag flowers for the "only girl" are sick-Stork splendid assortment.



DOINGS OF THE DUFFS-(NOW THAT IT IS OVER!)-BY ALLMAN.





YES, YOURE RIGHT-

IT WAS A GREAT EX-

